

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell)

Chapter 266 Wynter's Childhood Look

Elliot, who was typically calm and composed, spoke with a sense of urgency. "Mr. Lloyd, do you still think we need to bother with that

nonsense DNA evidence? The girl in this photo is clearly my sister!"

Elliot was utterly convinced the girl in the photograph was none other

than Ms. Quinnell. While others believed Naomi bore a resemblance

to Wynter, Elliot saw no similarity between them.

To him, the girl in the photo was unmistakably his real sister, still enjoying her candy despite her dirty face and having been abducted.

She gazed at the camera with a sleepy, yet endearing, expression. Her big eyes and chubby face were unmistakable.

And she was wearing the tiger hat Elliot and Tobias had made for her the day she disappeared. Elliot recognized that hat by its crooked

strips. He and Tobias hadn't done a good job sewing it.

Ryan couldn't contain his excitement either. He had vivid memories of Ms. Quinnell's appearance on the day she was abducted. Although he had his suspicions, he was thrilled when they were confirmed.

"Mr. Elliot! I'm calling Mr. Quinnell Senior right now!" Ryan's eyes

welled up with tears as he reached for his phone.

But before he could dial the number, there was a sudden thud. Elliot, who had been standing in front of him, suddenly collapsed backward!

Ryan panicked and called for the doctors outside the ward. The

doctors and nurses in Havenlight Hospital quickly rushed over.

Chang 266 Wynter's Childhood Look

One of the doctors, Dr. Sander, examined Elliot and spoke with a tone

of displeasure.

“How could you let him interrogate when he’s running such a high fever? This fever was caused by the injury on his shoulder. Was his arm reattached after it was broken?”

Aware of Elliot’s critical condition, Ryan anxiously supported him, intending to take him to Wynter immediately. However, the doctors couldn’t permit him to transport the patient in such a state.

Ryan felt anxious and helpless. “Why can’t you people understand? I must-”

Suddenly, someone grabbed him from behind. It was Wynter. “Easy there, Ryan. What’s going on?” she asked calmly.

“Wynter!” Ryan turned to her and gripped her hand tightly. “M- Mr. Elliot suddenly passed out! I’ve been keeping track of the time, and it’s not even been three hours. Why-”

Wynter crouched down, swiftly assessing Elliot’s condition. Ryan’s heart gradually calmed down, reassured by Wynter’s presence. After all, there was no ailment Wynter couldn’t cure!

Wynter had come to Havenlight Hospital because Yarra and her child needed nourishment. Additionally, she was growing concerned as she hadn’t received any news from Ryan while time was ticking away.

Hence, she decided it would be more efficient to come to the hospital herself.

Wynter held Elliot’s wrist with one hand while handing Dr. Sander a document and token with the other Every medical professional was

-Eb-Mhzed Lock

familiar with that token, but only a select few had ever laid eyes on it.

In earlier days, Florand had awarded this token to Dr. Bell during his travels in the country. Subsequently, only experts who made significant contributions to the medical field possessed this token.

Dr. Sander was taken aback by the sight of the token. "Who are you?"

"He's my patient. I was the one who reattached his arm," Wynter replied swiftly yet calmly. "I need an operating room. The patient has lost a lot of blood and hasn't eaten for a long time. How's the stock of the hospital's blood bank?"

Dr. Sander nodded, acknowledging her professionalism. "We're short on special blood types, but other types are sufficient."

"Good," Wynter responded, her expression cold yet beautiful. "Ryan, what's his blood type?"

"O positive!" Ryan answered promptly.

"I'm also O positive. Please conduct an RH blood type and a cross-match test for both of us," Wynter instructed Dr. Sander. "See if we're compatible. If we are, use mine."

"Okay," Dr. Sander agreed.

However, Ryan interjected, "We can't use your blood!"

Wynter raised an eyebrow, slightly puzzled. Why was Ryan so adamant? It didn't sound like him.

Ryan was anxious. "Trust me, Wynter. We really can't use your blood!"

Chapter 266 Wynter's Childhood Look

Elliot, who was typically calm and composed, spoke with a sense of urgency. "Mr. Lloyd, do you still think we need to bother with that

nonsense DNA evidence? The girl in this photo is clearly my sister!"

Elliot was utterly convinced the girl in the photograph was none other than Ms. Quinnell. While others believed Naomi bore a resemblance to Wynter, Elliot saw no similarity between them.

To him, the girl in the photo was unmistakably his real sister, still enjoying her candy despite her dirty face and having been abducted.

She gazed at the camera with a sleepy, yet endearing, expression. Her big eyes and chubby face were unmistakable.

And she was wearing the tiger hat Elliot and Tobias had made for her the day she disappeared. Elliot recognized that hat by its crooked strips. He and Tobias hadn't done a good job sewing it.

Ryan couldn't contain his excitement either. He had vivid memories of Ms. Quinnell's appearance on the day she was abducted. Although he had his suspicions, he was thrilled when they were confirmed.

"Mr. Elliot! I'm calling Mr. Quinnell Senior right now!" Ryan's eyes welled up with tears as he reached for his phone.

But before he could dial the number, there was a sudden thud. Elliot, who had been standing in front of him, suddenly collapsed backward!

Ryan panicked and called for the doctors outside the ward. The doctors and nurses in Havenlight Hospital quickly rushed over.

Chang 266 Wynter's Childhood Look

One of the doctors, Dr. Sander, examined Elliot and spoke with a tone of displeasure.

"How could you let him interrogate when he's running such a high fever? This fever was caused by the injury on his shoulder. Was his arm reattached after it was broken?"

Aware of Elliot's critical condition, Ryan anxiously supported him, intending to take him to Wynter immediately. However, the doctors couldn't permit him to transport the patient in such a state.

Ryan felt anxious and helpless. “Why can’t you people understand? I must-”

Suddenly, someone grabbed him from behind. It was Wynter. “Easy there, Ryan. What’s going on?” she asked calmly.

“Wynter!” Ryan turned to her and gripped her hand tightly. “M- Mr. Elliot suddenly passed out! I’ve been keeping track of the time, and it’s not even been three hours. Why-”

Wynter crouched down, swiftly assessing Elliot’s condition. Ryan’s heart gradually calmed down, reassured by Wynter’s presence. After all, there was no ailment Wynter couldn’t cure!

Wynter had come to Havenlight Hospital because Yarra and her child needed nourishment. Additionally, she was growing concerned as she hadn’t received any news from Ryan while time was ticking away. Hence, she decided it would be more efficient to come to the hospital herself.

Wynter held Elliot’s wrist with one hand while handing Dr. Sander a document and token with the other Every medical professional was -Eb-Mhzed Lock

familiar with that token, but only a select few had ever laid eyes on it.

In earlier days, Florand had awarded this token to Dr. Bell during his travels in the country. Subsequently, only experts who made significant contributions to the medical field possessed this token.

Dr. Sander was taken aback by the sight of the token. “Who are you?”

“He’s my patient. I was the one who reattached his arm,” Wynter replied swiftly yet calmly. “I need an operating room. The patient has

lost a lot of blood and hasn't eaten for a long time. How's the stock of the hospital's blood bank?"

Dr. Sander nodded, acknowledging her professionalism. "We're short on special blood types, but other types are sufficient."

"Good," Wynter responded, her expression cold yet beautiful. "Ryan, what's his blood type?"

"O positive!" Ryan answered promptly.

"I'm also O positive. Please conduct an RH blood type and a cross-match test for both of us," Wynter instructed Dr. Sander. "See if we're compatible. If we are, use mine."

"Okay," Dr. Sander agreed.

However, Ryan interjected, "We can't use your blood!"

Wynter raised an eyebrow, slightly puzzled. Why was Ryan so adamant? It didn't sound like him.

Ryan was anxious. "Trust me, Wynter. We really can't use your blood!"

Chapter 267 Informing Fabian

"Okay," Wynter replied, despite her doubts. She prioritized Elliot's rescue above all else. "Does he have any allergies or medication.

restrictions? Any aversion to drugs like penicillin?"

"None," Ryan replied.

As they conversed, the stretcher arrived. Wynter handled the situation with professionalism, swiftly placing Elliot flat on the stretcher before hurrying to the operating room. She was followed closely by the doctors and nurses.

Ryan was sweating profusely with anxiety. Despite his eagerness to inform Wynter of her true identity as Ms. Quinnell, he refrained from doing so, fearing it might affect her emotions and the surgery.

The light above the operating room door illuminated. After settling the remaining operation matters, Dalton approached Ryan once Wynter had entered the operating room.

“Have you found your Miss Quinnell?” Dalton asked in an indifferent tone, unaware of the specifics of the search as he had come to assist

in the village rescue operation only.

After a brief hesitation, Ryan decided not to reveal Wynter’s true identity, simply muttering, “Yes, we have.”

“Good,” Dalton remarked, his eyes expressing a sense of relief.

With this, he would no longer owe anything to the Quinnell family, and that ridiculous childhood engagement could finally come to an end.

Chapter 267 informing Fatman

2/3

Meanwhile, in the operating room, Wynter, clad in a mask and medical scrubs, swiftly cut open Elliot’s shirt, calmly issuing instructions in a professional tone.

“Administer anesthesia at low dosage. Monitor the patient’s blood

pressure. Surgical forceps, scalpel...”

Initially, the doctors were skeptical of Wynter’s capability due to her age. However, as they witnessed her skillful movements with the

scalpel, their eyes widened in amazement. Her incision was precise,

and she conducted the surgery at a remarkable speed.

Despite the limited resources of Havenlight Hospital, the surgery proceeded smoothly. It was evident that a talented surgeon could excel anywhere, regardless of the hospital facilities!

The doctors couldn’t help but feel relieved that Wynter was the one performing the surgery. As it progressed, they could see the complexity of the procedure.

Due to the prolonged delay and the patient’s resistance to

medication, along with complications from the shoulder injury, careful consideration of the proper incision was necessary. However, the doctors were not prepared for that.

Nevertheless, Wynter's experience was evident. She knew exactly where to make cuts with just a glance at the medical mirror.

Meanwhile, Ryan remained outside, anxiously waiting. When he saw a nurse hurriedly emerge from the operating room, he quickly approached her and asked, "How's the patient?"

"Don't worry, the surgery went smoothly. That young lady is amazing!"

(Chupp 20/informing Fabian:

She's stitching him up now, and we expect the surgery to be

completed in about ten minutes," the nurse replied with a warm smile, sharing the joy of the patient's family.

Given that Elliot and Ryan had shielded them from the chaos earlier, the medical staff were especially pleased that the surgery had been successful. Ryan finally let out a sigh of relief.

Seeing that Dalton was preoccupied, he carefully made his way to the stairwell and called Quinnell Corporation in Kingbourne, instead of the Quinnell residence.

He decided to reach out to Fabian, Elliot's grandfather, using the company line so he wouldn't alert anyone other than Fabian to the situation.

As long as Wynter hadn't safely returned to the Quinnell family, he understood he needed to proceed cautiously. The call was redirected to the CEO's office from the secretary's desk.

Meanwhile, at the top floor of Quinnell Corporation, Fabian declined all visitors, citing his unavailability.

"I've heard that Dr. Yvette Yates is quite competent, Mr. Quinnell.

Given your recent health issues, should I-" Before Alexis Hartman, Fabian's secretary, could finish his sentence, Ryan's call was redirected to Fabian's office.

"Mr. Quinnell, is anyone with you?" Ryan's call was put on speaker.

Understanding Ryan's caution, Fabian promptly gestured for Alexis to lock the door before responding, "Go ahead."

Chapter 268 Fabian to Meet Miss Quinne!!

"Mr. Quinnell, we've found Ms. Quinnell!" Ryan's hands trembled with excitement, "This time it's real! She's right here with me!"

Fabian abruptly rose from his office chair, his gaze filled with disbelief. "Where are you?"

"We're at Havenlight Hospital," Ryan replied, trying to lower his excited voice. "Mr. Elliot is here too. He's already met with Ms. Quinnell. It's a long story. I'll fill you in on details when you arrive, Mr. Quinnell."

Leaning on his dragon cane, Fabian's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Elliot met our little princess already? How did he end up in Havenlight County? And how did he meet her?"

"Long story short, Ms. Quinnell rescued Mr. Elliot. The moment he saw her, he felt a connection," Ryan explained briefly.

"Mr. Quinnell, you might want to prepare yourself mentally before I continue because what I have to say next might surprise you."

Overwhelmed with joy, Fabian laughed. "Now that we've found our

little princess, nothing can surprise me. I only wish I were as lucky as that rascal Elliot who got to see her before me!"

"Ms. Quinnell is currently performing surgery on Mr. Elliot," Ryan continued, closing his eyes and gathering his resolve. "And Ms. Quinnell is none other than Dr. Genius who treated you in Southdale!"

Shocked by the unexpected revelation, Fabian let go, of his cane, his eyes widening in astonishment.

H

Chaptali Jarabian to Meet Mos Qunnel |

Alexis, who had been by Fabian's side for many years, had never seen such an expression on the seasoned businessman.

Bending down slowly to pick up Fabian's cane, Alexis's own expression mirrored Fabian's shock. His usual composure was

completely shattered. Did Ryan just say that Dr. Genius was Ms.

Quinnell? That was truly unexpected

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door from outside.

"Mr. Quinnell, are you in? Ms. Naomi is concerned about your health, so she brought you some medicinal food," said Theodore Zuch, a staff member of the CEO's office.

Fabian steadied his emotions and glanced at Alexis. "Alexis, arrange for a car. If anyone asks, tell them I'm on a business trip."

"Yes, Mr. Quinnell." Alexis, Fabian's most trusted aide besides Ryan, quickly complied

After the previous incident, Fabian was now aware of the internal problems within the company, so he decided to tread more carefully this time.

Although the culprit was yet to be found, their priority was to bring Ms. Quinnell home safely!

As Alexis unlocked the door, Fabian hung up the call and made his way out of his office with the support of his dragon cane.

Naomi and Fiona were waiting for him outside. Even though they were not part of the Quinnell Corporation, the two often came to deliver medicinal food.

Chapter 265 Fabian to Meet Miss Quinne

1-3

“Grandpa!” Naomi rushed to Fabian with reddened eyes. “I’ve been coming here for days, but you’ve refused to see me. Have you finally stopped being angry with me because of that outsider?”

Alexis listened quietly, finding it amusing to hear such words from the actual outsider. Ryan had briefed him on what Naomi and Fiona had done to Wynter in Southdale. Now... Alexis looked forward to seeing how things played out.

Naomi wiped the corners of her eyes and held up the food container like an endearing bunny. “Grandpa, I spent three hours preparing this medicinal food using only the best herbal medicine. You were right to scold me last time. I shouldn’t have treated others that way.”

It was evident that Naomi had dressed up for the occasion. She even put on the tiger hairclip—Ms. Quinnell’s childhood favorite.

Alexis had already gotten used to Naomi’s habit of imitating Ms. Quinnell in every way. However, that tiger hairclip still struck a soft spot with Marie, Ms. Quinnell’s mother.

Luckily, Fabian was not as sentimental as Marie. He quietly accepted the food container and instructed his men to prepare the car.

As Naomi watched Fabian and Alexis depart, her gaze grew deeper. Grandpa was so hard to please. Despite his affection for her, he never went easy on her whenever she made a mistake, not even giving her a chance to explain.

It had always been like this since she was little!

Chapter 269 Fabian Heading to Havenlight Hospital

“Mr. Zuch, is Grandpa still angry with me?” Naomi bit her lip, looking pitiful.

Theodore replied with a smile, “Mr. Quinnell favors you the most. I’m sure he’ll understand your intentions sooner or later, Ms. Naomi.”

“I hope so too...” Naomi’s expression was filled with disappointment.

Once Naomi exited the building and got into the MPV with Fiona, her expression turned dark. “Aunt Fiona, did you find out where Grandpa’s heading?”

“He’s off to a meeting,” Fiona reassured her, trying to calm her emotions. “Don’t worry, Ms. Naomi. Once Mr. Quinnell accepts Yvette’s treatment, he’ll realize that the village woman’s skills are just, SO-SO.

“Then, he’ll understand that you, his granddaughter, are the one who truly cares.”

“Hopefully so.” Naomi sighed deeply. “Grandpa is always so harsh on me.” She couldn’t understand why Fabian would embarrass her for the sake of a village woman like Wynter.

For some reason, Naomi had been feeling rather agitated recently. Perhaps it was because she was running short of medicinal incense. Yet, the Quinnells still hadn’t officially adopted her, only providing financial support.

As Naomi pondered, her agitation grew, and she decided to make a call overseas.

allas Reading to Haverfight Hospital ||

Meanwhile, Fabian and Alexis changed to another car on the way, switching from a Kingbourne license plate to a local one, keeping a low profile to avoid attracting attention. They headed south on the highway, straight to the suburbs.

At the same time, Wynter had successfully completed the surgery and was about to set down her equipment and wash her hands.

Still groggy from the anesthesia, Elliot opened his eyes and grabbed onto her protective suit as if he was reluctant to let her go.

As a trained soldier, Elliot had a strong tolerance for medication. He seemed to recognize Wynter. His lips moved slightly.

Unable to hear what he said clearly and sensing his anxiety, Wynter stood by his side for a few minutes until Elliot fell back into a deep sleep. She then instructed a nurse to transfer him to the ward.

The nurse found it rather unusual. "Your friend is extremely vigilant. It took more anesthesia than usual to sedate him. Perhaps he knew you were the one who saved him, so he didn't want to let you go. It seems

he trusts you a lot."

Wynter smiled, understanding Elliot's trust was a result of the life-threatening experience they had shared. Without replying, she proceeded to clean and sterilize herself.

As the nurse transferred Elliot, she suddenly paused and observed him lying unconscious. Then, she turned to Wynter, who was cleaning

the bloodstains.

Somehow, Elliot and Wynter seemed to resemble each other.

Although they were of opposite genders, Elliot's profile resembled

Chippó 2000) aburceanting to Haverlight Hospital

СТИНУ

Wynter's.

After finishing up in the operating room, Wynter headed straight to find Dalton. She hadn't forgotten the purpose of her visit to Paradise Village to demand some answers from the Quirks.

When Dalton saw her come out, he handed her a cup of herbal tea and then gave her a key. "They're in the temporary special

interrogation room on the left."

"I know I can count on you." Wynter smiled, feeling warmed by the tea. "Have you had some?"

Ethan suddenly interjected, "Sir only asked the staff to make it for you!

Dalton gave him a sidelong glance. His eyes were gentle, indicating his approval.

Taking the hint from Dalton, Ethan added quickly, "Sir also asked them to make a pizza for you, but we can't eat here!"

Wynter raised an eyebrow, turning to Dalton. "Want to join me for a pizza after I finish interrogating?"

"Sure," Dalton replied, smiling with irresistible charm, drawing the attention of the patients and nurses present. It was quite a rare sight to see such a dashing gentleman in their county.

Dalton volunteered to wait outside the interrogation room as Wynter entered. Feeling assured with him watching from outside, Wynter pushed the door open.

Fanny, who was squatting inside, immediately stood up, glaring at her fiercely.

Chung zulmus Learn About Her Past

Chapter 270 Wynter Learns About Her Past

"It's all because of you, you jinx! You've made my life miserable!"

Fanny had been acting abnormally since earlier. Even the bodyguard was concerned she might harm someone.

"Dr. Genius, please be careful. She's a bit extreme," the bodyguard said.

"I'll be fine. You can leave. I'd like to have a word with her in private," Wynter replied with a light smile.

The bodyguard hesitated. "But Sir specifically told me to secure your safety."

Wynter's smile winded. "Your boss is right outside the door now. Don't worry, I can protect myself. Besides, she's still affected by poison. I know how to handle her."

The bodyguard nodded and left the room, closing the door. Dragging an iron chain, Fanny attempted to knock Wynter with her head.

However, Wynter promptly reached out and clutched her throat. Her eyes were cold and eerie. "If you die here, do you think they'll investigate you or me?"

When Wynter claimed she knew how to handle someone, she meant

1.

As Fanny struggled to breathe, Wynter finally released her and spoke slowly. "Why did you suddenly come to pick me up?"

Fanny was caught off guard. She thought Wynter would ask about her

Chargez Wynter Exams About Her Pact

past first.

Wynter leaned in, staring at Fanny's agitation with a dark expression. "The Yates family kicked me out long ago, but you didn't come for me until now. Did someone prompt you into this sudden decision?"

"N- No, no one!" Fanny had deceived countless people during her lifetime of trafficking. But never had she once encountered someone

as difficult as Wynter.

Wynter chuckled, plucking a strand of Fanny's hair. "I'm a doctor. If I

want to know who my biological parents are, I can just run a paternity

test with a hair follicle sample.

"So, why do you think I went through all the trouble and followed you back to Paradise Village?"

As Fanny listened to Wynter's words, her eyes widened in disbelief.

"Because I remember you and that cellar at your house," Wynter revealed in a low tone. "This leads to two questions. First, where is

the sugilite charm that I wore around my neck as a child? And who

instructed you?

“Don’t try to play tricks with me. I have hundreds of ways to make your life a living hell,” Wynter threatened, her tear mole catching the light before Fanny’s eyes.

Fanny couldn’t believe Wynter still retained memories from her childhood, especially considering she had drugged all the abducted children.

Refusing to yield to Wynter’s wishes, Fanny’s voice turned skeptical, “Go ahead and strangle me if you dare!”

Chappé 220 Wynter Learns About Her Part-

“Oh no. I won’t strangle you,” Wynter replied with a cheerful smile. “I’ll break your limbs and lock you up in the cowshed, just like what you

did to those abducted girls.

“Then, I’ll pay Dickson a large sum of money so he can marry his mistress. You’ll serve them both.”

Wynter had hit Fanny’s sour spot!

“How dare you!” Fanny glared at Wynter with reddened eyes.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Wynter retorted, then added, “With you as the scapegoat, Dickson can sell you out and live a life of luxury for the

rest of his days.”

The mere thought of it made Fanny seethe with hatred! How could she allow herself to suffer while Dickson lived lavishly with that vixen? If it weren’t for the Quirk family pressuring her to bear a son,

she wouldn’t have ended like this!

Seeing Wynter about to leave, Fanny grabbed the corner of Wynter’s pants tightly and shouted, “Wait! I’ll talk! I’ll tell you everything!”

Wynter sat back down, waiting for her to speak. Fanny licked her l*ps, pondering how to start.

“You were quite a jinx when you were a kid,” Fanny began, opening her story.

Wynter cast a glance at her.

“No, I don’t mean to insult you. It’s just that you always cried whenever we approached a checkpoint. We almost got caught because of you,” Fanny explained.

Chapter

Wyndor Learn About Her Past

we could have taken over 30 kids on that trip. But because of you, we had to change our plans and return to Havenlight County

early.”